

Cries Of Pain

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Summary: Sephiroths future after it all ends. please r/r

Cries Of Pain

I don't own final fantasy, but I am a fan. Please r/r.

>

>

>
 Sephiroth was my name. It no longer is. Several humans and a cat
>defeated me. Now I have changed my identity and live in a world that is
unknown to many. My name here is now Valadia, yes, I know it's a girl name
>but it's just a name and nothing else. My hair is dyed black now andd I only
have one friend. Her name is Danielle. She actually understands me. Why I
>had sent a giant meteor to Earth. She does not agree with me doing that. But,
she understands. She has tamed me. She has convinced me to go back to Cloud
>and his fellow freinds and ask for their forgivness. The worlds forgivness.

> She has told me of my mother. My real mother. Jenova was my mother
and experiments were done on her. She was transfered into some sort of monster
>before my birth. I now have part of her mutation if you have to call it some-
thing inside of me. All my skills are extremely high. I train with Danielle
>everyday. The other people I live with think of me as a mad man. I am no longer
that. I write this for all you people out there on this machine of some sort
>called the internet because I beg for your forgivness. I know I have made many
mistakes. This doesn't sound like me, but this is the improved me. I will continue
>writing as if this was my never-ending journal.

> Today I woke up early, the radiant sun shining in my face. I was about

to curse it but then I remembered today was a new day, not a day of pain.

>Danielle came into my room, all ready for training. Her long brown hair covering

her body so beautifully. Forgive me if my spelling is wrong. She was wearing

>a long pink skirt, a white shirt and a pink vest over that. She had her weapon by

side. "Come on! Get up!" She tickled me.

>
 I lagged. She could always cheer me up. Nobody understood why she

>hanged out with me. "Five more minutes." I grumbled. Just to give her an

answer. I couldn't leave her.

>
 "Now!" She tickled me more. She had some sort of charm.

>
 "Yeah, yeah, whatever." I threw the pillow on her. I didn't know

>what I was doing. I shouldn't be trying to hurt her. Stop Sephiroth. No,

your name is not Sephiroth it is Valadea. I got up. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't

>have done that." I shook my head.

> "You were just playing. Now, up!" She lifted me. I flew forward

catching my balance.

>
 "I'm up." I looked at her face. Her long brown braid flowing in the

>air. It was always windy, no matter of where we were. I pulled my sword out.

It was differant then my old one. This one was about two inches shorter and

>a bit thicker. We trained for hours. Just to have our skills higher. I

went easy on her. If I didn't she would deffiantly not be here. I let her

>hit me.

> "Stop being easy on me!" She hit me again. This time I was unaware

of her attack. A sharp pain flew threw my head. I could hear cheering. It

>was of an anourmous croud. I could see faces everywhere filled with joy as

the meteor I had created was destroyed. That meteor was some how my life. My

>son. A small boy that's hair was a blond dressed in black leather pants and

a white shirt. He looked that age of thirteen. He was my life. Him and

>Danielle. I could see all this. How? Was this my future? Another pain

flew thre my head and I could see Danielle by my side. "Are you okay? I'm so

>sorry." She flung her arms around me. I felt a feeling I had never felt before.

It was so tremenous, so powerful. "I'm so happy that your all right." She

>had been crying.

> "I feel something for you." I didn't know how to explain but we would

always share our thoughts.

>
 "It's called love." I was shocked. I had heard about this love. I

>had killed the one Cloud loved. No, I hadn't done that. It was Sephiroth.

> "Then, I love you." I was afraid of her answer.

> "I love you too." All that was four-teen years ago. I remember it all

so clearly. Our son, his name was Squall. But our world is going to be soon

>destroyed. We wanted to live. We wanted Squall to live. He wanted to stay

with us. We reversed the age of him so he would be around three years. We

>sent him to a parelell universe. His power was tremenous. He was

stronger
than his mother and I together. Our world was to be destroyed by what I feared
>most. A meteor.

> It was insight now and we had finished sending Squall to the orphanage
we hand picked. The lady running it was so gentle with the others. It was
>so hot. I didn't want to die. To die a second time. Danielle and I sat
close. "Sephiroth" She called my be my real name. The name my mother and
>my father, I don't know. I never knew my father and now I never would.

> "Yeah?" I wanted to talk to her. I just wanted to be with her.

> "I'm, I am really do you remember Aeris?" Why would she bring her
up?
>
 "Yeah."
>
 "I'm really her. And I knew that I could change you. That you weren't
>bad. I never knew I could fall in love with the one that had killed me. But
I have. Please don't be angry at me." I was shocked. I remembered Aeris
>and yes, Danielle did look like her so much. There cloths were even alike.
They weren't a they, they were a she. She was my wife.

>
 I ran into our small house that was hidden we were dead, but some how
>alive. We lived in part of our world that was hidden. I took the laptop out.
This laptop, and typed. I typed about my life. A small segent about my life.
>I never had my chance to say sorry to all those lifes that went threw so much
pain because of me. Forgive me. Now I leave this world, knowing the truth.

End
file.